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BI-PARTISANSHIP.

The bi-partisan idea in governmental affairs is growing in favor. It was first put into effect in Huntington when the commission form of government was adopted, and about the same time it was adopted by the Huntington Independent school district. Charleston and Bluefield quickly followed in the footsteps of Huntington in adopting bi-partisan municipal governments, and Parkersburg, Clarksburg and other cities are considering seriously the adoption of the same plan. It has likewise been taken up in other districts, and has met with much favor.

And now, following the recommendation of the State superintendent of schools, Governor Glasscock, in his message to the legislature, urges the extension of bi-partisan school boards to every school district throughout the State.—Huntington Advertiser.

And why not Fairmont? We are now talking of a Greater Fairmont, planning to take in the adjacent territory that is now in reality a part of the city and why not make it an ideally governed municipality by elevating the city government above party politics. The government of this city is an economic question worthy of the sober and best thought of our ablest men when their actions are not influenced by the heat of party strife. In Huntington four men, two from each party, who receive the highest number of votes are in charge of the civic affairs, the one of the four receiving the highest number of votes becoming the mayor, or the head of the commission, or big four. This seems to be a fair division of the party honors and no doubt gives the members of each political party a better chance to act for the good of the city free from political bias. This is a matter worthy the serious thought of our citizens and tax payers, who are above all things else interested in good and economic city government.

NO PUPPET GOVERNOR.

Henry L. Stimson was defeated for Governor because it was believed that he would be a Roosevelt puppet.

John A. Dix was elected Governor because it was believed that he would not be a Murphy puppet or a Wall street puppet.

Yet for more than two weeks now the boss of Tammany Hall has sat in his room in an Albany hotel trying to coerce the New York Legislature into electing a Ryan Senator, and no word of protest has come from Governor Dix. On the contrary his attitude has been one of tacit approval of Murphy's conduct.

Charles F. Murphy is not a member of the Legislature. He holds no office known to the constitution or laws of New York, but he has taken over to himself the function of electing a United States Senator, and the Governor of New York acquiesces.

At the beginning of the contest Mr. Dix demanded the election of a Senator by a free Legislature, "untrammeled by coercion from any quarter." Every step in the contest has been marked by coercion. Even Murphy himself has not been free, for Mr. Sheehan was forced upon the Tammany boss by great financial interests in Wall street. Murphy in turn forced him upon the New York city members of the Legislature, who did not want him, and they in turn, acting under orders from the boss, shoved him through a machine-made caucus and tried to jam him down the throat of the Legislature.

During this scandalous proceeding Governor Dix professed to be neutral, but this so-called neutrality makes Murphy not merely the boss of Tammany but the boss of New York state. Left to itself, the Legislature, "untrammeled by coercion" from any quarter, would soon select a satisfactory compromise Senator; but Murphy refuses to leave the Legislature to itself, and the Governor will not lift a finger to emancipate it. Mr. Dix bows to the boss and meekly allows the boss to drive the Democratic party to destruction.

The Governor of this State cannot be neutral. He must either lead his

party or be a subordinate. If Mr. Dix is to persist in being a Murphy puppet his administration is shipwrecked before it is fairly launched, and the Democratic party goes down with it to disaster.—New York World.

"RECOLLECTIONS FROM 1844 TO 1909."

This is the title of a book written by Judge Henry Clay McDougal, of Kansas City, Missouri, printed by the Franklin Hudson Publishing Company, and now on sale at the A. G. Martin Co. store in Fairmont.

With pleasure and profit the West Virginian has received and read a copy of this book and is more than pleased with it for many reasons and among these are the facts: That the author is a product of Marion county; was born and raised on Dunkard Mill Run up near old Gilboa Church; and among his many personal reminiscences has written up and printed sketches of the following old residents of Marion county: Henry Boggs, William B. Compton, Boyd Dudley, A. Brooks Fleming, Alpheus R. and Thomas S. Haymond, Zedekiah Kidwell, John W. Mason, B. Frank Martin, Thomas A. Maulsby, John Fletcher McDougal, Alfred Meade, William S. Morgan, Francis H. Pierpont, John H. Showalter and "Uncle Watty." In addition to these, in his sketches the writer has also given much space to these other prominent West Virginians: Archibald W. Campbell, John S. Carlisle, Sherrard Clemens, Thomas Dunn English, Benjamin F. Kelley, Nathan Wilkinson and Waitman T. Willey.

The author enlisted here at Fairmont in the Union Army in July 1861, and his sketches of Major John H. Showalter and many of his men and of Captain Thomas A. Maulsby, with a complete roster of Co. A, 6th W. Va. Infantry (as it existed when that company got off the Kanawha campaign and marched to Weston, Va., in 1862, will be of especial interest to the families of the men who served in these two companies. The long delay of the publishers enabled the author to reprint in the Appendix to this book, his historical and interesting speech made at the reunion of the McDougal, Boggs and Dudley families at Gilboa Church in last September.

Among other things, the publishers say this of the book and its author in their announcement:

The book is printed in clear type of about 500 pages, and contains the writer's Foreword and Introduction; and then, in nine chapters, his Personal Sketches and Recollections of a few of the Lawyers, Presidents, Statesmen, Soldiers, Journalists, Poets and other Men and Women worth while, whom he has met and known. Hundreds of persons are named incidentally who are not fully sketched, but throughout the volume are rare bits of history and philosophy, observations and reflections, as well as thoughts and theories that are most interesting. In an Appendix of about forty pages are reprinted five public addresses delivered by the writer, and three papers from his pen.

JUST WISHING.

I am wishing for the magic.
That transmits a bit of verse
Into that far-off which you're yearning,
Which eludes the longest verse.
Chicago Record-Herald.

I am wishing for the magic,
That would cure all my ills,
At each New Year I'd start even
Could I pay those Christmas bills.
—St. Louis Times.

I am wishing for the magic
That could make my feelings gay
When I wake up in the morning
And the world around is gray.
Birmingham Age-Herald.

I am wishing for the magic
With a wish that fairly haunts—
That will quickly give to wife
Every blooming thing that she wants.
—Youngstown Telegram.

I am wishing for the magic
To enable me to guff
And write yards of metric jingles,
Even when I've got the flu.
—Houston Post.

I am wishing for the magic,
But it never has been caught,
That would make the printing contract
Figure out just as it ought.
—Charleston Gazette.

I am wishing for the magic,
In a journalistic way,
That will make life feel less tragic
When the paper fails to pay.
Getting Busy.

The Prohibitionists of Fairmont will hold a mass convention in this city on Thursday evening, February the ninth, in Willard hall, for the purpose of nominating a candidate for city clerk to be voted on at the election in March. At the meeting ward committeemen will also be named. The ward conventions will meet at the same place on the same evening. The ward conventions will convene immediately after the nominee for city clerk is named.

PUBLIC OPINION AND COMMENT

THE MODERN REVOLUTION.

(Boston Globe.)
The heart of this great nation aches for poor Honduras, and we have decided not only to help J. Pierpont Morgan pay her debts, but will deal summarily with revolutions in our sister republic. Revolutions are put down while you wait to light your pipe. A recent dispatch proves how easily it is done. "A corporal and 12 marines from the United States cruiser Marietta are stationed in the railroad yards at Celba, with instructions to protect American life and property and to prevent any fighting in the town." That doesn't look like a very imposing array, but wait until you see the opposing army.

Here comes the revolutionary force. It consists of three half-breed escaped Mexican convicts, two get-rich-quick promoters from the United States who are staying in Honduras for their health, four peons, two generals who served with Castro and one corporal who served under Garcia. A jug of rum and three machetes complete the equipment. The motto is "Death to Tyrants." The slogan is "The Monroe Doctrine Never Touches Us." The objective point is the nearest town, and they are now concealed on an abandoned rubber plantation. The ultimate destination, though they do not know it, is the nearest jail. There is no fighting. The band is betrayed by one of Castro's generals who gets jealous because one of the get-rich-quick promoters takes command.

RABBIT SAUSAGE.

(Louisville Courier-Journal.)
Down in Georgia there is gastronomic joy over the discovery of a new table delicacy in the form of rabbit sausage. The benefactor to mankind who made the discovery lives in Wilkes county, and there is more rejoicing in Wilkes over one Molly Hare made into mincemeat than over ninety and nine specimens of the same that have been friend, stewed, boiled or barbecued.

The good news is gradually percolating into other parishes. The inventor of rabbit sausage is showing no disposition to bottle up his rare recipe, to peddle patent rights or to put in a claim for royalties. It was in Georgia that President Taft made his first acquaintance with "possum," and now all the Georgians are saying that the proud, marsupial, nocturnal "bird" is not deserving of mention in the same breath with rabbit sausage. The President will have a new epicurean experience coming to him the next time he gets foot on Georgia soil.

Rabbit sausage looks good at long range. Those who like rabbit in the various forms in which it is wont to be served in Kentucky would need little persuasion to join in an assault upon Wilkes county's latest production in the line of high-class "cats." Those who are fortunate enough to recall the famous country sausage that once was to be had in nearly every Kentucky farm house in its proper season will be hard to convince that anything better ever was or ever will be discovered.

HONORARY COLONELS.

(New Orleans Picayune.)
In the monarchical countries of Europe it is customary to appoint crowned heads to honorary positions in the army and navy of countries other than their own. Thus the late King Edward was an honorary admiral in the German navy, as well as honorary colonel in one or more German regiments. Emperor William is likewise an honorary admiral in the British army and colonel of one of the crack British regiments. This custom of courtesy enables the various monarchs, when they visit each other to do honor to the countries visited by wearing the uniforms of the regiments of which they are honorary commanders.

As Portugal has now become a republic, the honorary colonelcies which various crowned heads held have been cancelled, as it is not likely that any of the monarchs will care to visit the Portuguese government, nor would it be consistent with the newly established democratic institutions of the country to recognize such a distinctly monarchic institution as honorary military commands.

Monarchical countries, however, are not the only ones that have a plethora of honorary colonels. Every state in this republic creates honorary colonels by the hundred, as well as generals, majors and even inferior ratings. These officers of honor form the brilliant staffs of the various governors and they enjoy the right of military titles, in which all Americans take such a pride.

AN AERIAL ROUNDUP.

(Washington Star.)
Those who have been expressing doubts of the practical value of the aeroplane will find an interesting item in a dispatch from Houston, Tex., which describes how Henry Simon rounded up a herd of cattle on a ranch. Simon was able, without as-

SONG AND STORY

PUT BY THE FLUTE.

(From the Metropolitan Magazine.)
Oh, Love, put by the flute!
Too slight the tender, liquid strain
We heard amid the April rain
Of wild white blooms, to voice the spell
Whereof our lips are mute.
Let organ diapasons tell
The music of the waves which roll
From that unfathomed sea, the soul.
So, Love, put by the flute.

The flute, oh, Love, put by!
For we unto the Wonder-land
Are come, from out the valley land,
Upon the Great Adventure bound.
Here river reed notes die
Within the larger pulse of sound.
Lest, listening for the luring call,
We lose a vaster rhythm's fall,
The flute, dear Love, put by.

Put by the flute, oh, Love!
And yet, so piercing keen the tone
Once heard, in yon far vale, wind blown
brink we twain! (Hetaeleonpn
Down that bright stream, whose
brink we twain
With laughter leaned above.
The joy thereof do we retain
Among our mighty chorals, that so
How sweet is youth all men may know
Put by the flute, oh, Love!

Why Men Get Hit in Church.
There lived and preached for many years in Rhode Island Elder George Champlin, a colored man, possessed of much common sense, knowledge of his brethren's virtues and failings and considerable wit.

He had many devoted admirers among his own people, but some of them felt that his sermons were apt to be a little too personal and pointed. One gentle sister was asked to remonstrate with him and essayed to do so. "Sister Lou Campton," said the elder, firmly, when she had made her plea, "when I am preaching I shoot right at de devil, and it's only when somebody gets between me and de mark he's liable to be hurt."—Rochester Herald.

Accidentally True.

"There's many a true word spoken by accident," said F. Hopkinson Smith, the noted author and artist, at a dinner in New York.

"I dropped in at a picture sale one day," Mr. Smith resumed. "The auctioneer displayed a daub and said:

"Now, ladies and gentlemen, what am I offered for this superb Velasquez, probably the best Velasquez that ever came from the master's hand?"

"There were no bids whatever, so the auctioneer took up another picture.

"Very well, ladies and gentlemen," he went on, "I now offer you a Titian by the same artist."—New York Tribune.

A Dismal Social Function.

Ralph Cameron, delegate in Congress from the territory of Arizona, tells the story of the most lugubrious invitation ever sent through the mails. It was engraved on a white, gilt-edged card and was signed by the sheriff of Tpecon.

This is the way it read:

"The pleasure of your company is requested at the hanging of George Smiley, a murderer. His soul will be swung into eternity on Thursday evening. A brand new hemp rope will be used, and everything will be done to make the ceremony as cheerful as possible."—Popular Magazine.

distance to head the steers toward the aviation field where he had been giving exhibitions, sending them off on a trot and bringing them up to the fence separating the field from the prairie, after which he turned them in another direction and delivered them to a group of cowboys waiting for them. The whole performance was accomplished with less trouble and in shorter time than by the usual methods. Visions of aviating cowmen are inspired by this performance. Already the picturesqueness of ranch life is dimmed by the intrusion of modern methods. The automobile has honked and trodded its way across the ranch lands. The boss cowboy turns a crank instead of whirling a lasso. Will the next generation of cattle herder be mounted on monoplane? What will become of their "chaps," their lariats, their breeze-catching sombreros? Will it be possible to rope a steer from midair? Some doubt may be expressed about the ability of the aviator to cut out a particular steer from a herd or separate a bunch of cattle into two parts. Possibly the success of Simon's undertaking was due to the fact that the Texas cattle are unaccustomed to aeroplanes.

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ALLEGED WIT-HUMOR



"But if the dressmaker's through, isn't that all?"
"Of course not! All my friends have to criticize it yet."—Catholic Standard.

"Do you act toward your wife as you did before you married her?"
"Exactly. I remember just how I used to act when I first fell in love with her: I used to hang over the fence in front of her house and gaze at her shadow on the curtain afraid to go in. And I act just the same way now when I get home late."—Houston Post.

Rivers had just got home and was stumbling over the things in the dark hallway.
"What are you growling about, dear?" called out Mrs. Rivers from the floor above.

"I am growling," he answered, in his deepest bass voice, "to drown the barking of my shins."—Chicago Tribune.

Author—"I see you gave Blinks an important part in this play. I thought you were not good friends."
Manager—"That's all right. He gets mobbed in the last act by a bunch of supers."

"But that's all stage play."
"Not this time," he answered, "I selected three supers from among his creditors."—Life.

MEN AND WOMEN.
Miss Lucy Davis has just been appointed private secretary to Governor Patterson, of Tennessee. Miss Davis succeeds a man who resigned the secretaryship to become chief clerk of the State Senate.

After a service lasting more than 41 years, Miss Maria L. Dunlevy has resigned her position as clerk in the patent office. Miss Dunlevy was appointed to a clerkship in the office May 1, 1869.

As the new president of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, Prof. Albert Abraham Michelson has come into a distinction which brings him into prominence throughout the entire world of science.

Mrs. Oliver H. P. Belmont has of-

Office Boy—Colonel Slaughter is downstairs. Shall I show him up?

Editor of the Scalper—No; he was shown up sufficiently in yesterday's issue.

Friend—And were you ever in Venice?

Mr. Richquick—Yes. Slowest town I was ever in. The sewers were busted all the time we were there!—Puck.

Mrs. Youngbride—I'm afraid our new girl doesn't know much about cooking, John, dear.

Youngbride—Why not?

Mrs. Youngbride—"Well, I found her cooking eggs with the furnace coal when there was lots of egg coal beside the stove."—Boston Transcript.

"Isn't your new gown finished yet?"

"Oh, gracious, no! The dressmaker's work on it was only completed last Saturday."

E. C. Jones, THE WOMAN'S STORE.

FAIRMONT, W. VA.

We Announce Our Fourth Annual SILK SALE THREE DAYS

Beginning Wednesday, Feb. 8th At 8 O'clock

This will be the greatest sale of Silks that Fairmont has ever seen.

Greatest array of Silks—Greatest Bargains Mark the date well and wait for it.

ferred prizes to members of her Artists' League Branch of the Political Equality Association, of New York for the best pieces of sculpture and posters illustrating the cause of "votes for women." She will give \$150 in a

Miss Grace Shoe has been elected head of the Colorado State Teachers' Association. The meeting of the association this year is said to have been the largest in the history of the State, 2,500 members being enrolled. Miss Shoe was elected without opposition.

The only woman city treasurer in California is Miss Pearl Hunting, who has filled the office of city treasurer and tax collector of Santa Monica since last May, when Ralph Kane, the regularly elected treasurer, suddenly left the city and failed to return to explain a discrepancy of \$23,000 in his accounts.

Miss Anna F. Wellington has been elected a member of the council of the Associates of Radcliffe College for a term of seven years from 1908. Miss Wellington is a Radcliffe graduate of the class of '94. Since her graduation she has taken an active part in the organization of clubs in the Boston Trade School for Girls and has served on several committees of the college.

Paul Hayes has given a great part of the Nobel literary prize which was bestowed on him last year to various German and Swedish philanthropic institutions and societies. In addition he has contributed 10,000 marks to the Munich branch of the Schiller Foundation, 5,000 marks to the pension fund of the German Society of Journalists and Authors, 2,000 marks to the sick fund of the Munich newspaper men's society, and 1,000 marks to the German Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

MURPHY'S Turkish Bath House

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

MADISON STREET.

Why we Guarantee Our RUBBER GOODS

Because our rubber goods are made for wear, not for looks alone, because they are conscientiously made from the very best quality of rubber and always made to excel, not made with a view to reduce their cost. When you buy a piece of rubber goods here you can depend upon it being the best possible production in rubber.

CRANE'S DRUG STORE